

## Livewire

Mallory Knox

I'm hearing voices again  
They're always whispering "Oh, how they get to me"  
Yeah, I could do with a friend  
Instead of talking to myself constantly  
Would you remember my name  
If I was someone who worked in a factory?  
Yeah, maybe when I am dead  
I'll be a friend of a friend 'til then

I'm just a livewire, I'm hanging on the end of a rope  
I'm just a livewire with nowhere really else left to go

'Cause I'm a headcase in the most dull way  
I sit still when I feel pain  
Instead of crying, screaming I'm insane  
Like everyone else in their twisted ways

I'm a livewire, I'm hanging on the end of a rope  
I'm just a livewire with nowhere really else left to go  
Because when my heart stops beating, will I still mean something?  
When my heart stops beating, will I still mean something?

'Cause if I breathe you in, I'll have to breathe you out  
I could start a fire, then you'll put the fire out  
'Cause if I breathe you in, I'll have to breathe you out  
Start a fire, then you'll put the fire out  
We can play pretend and never sort shit out  
Why don't you walk my way?  
I'll never let you down

Livewire, I'm hanging on the end of a rope  
I'm just a livewire with nowhere really else left to go  
Because when my heart stops beating, will I still mean something?  
When my heart stops beating, will I still mean something?

I'm a livewire  
I'm just a livewire  
Well, I'm a livewire  
I'm just a livewire!